

STREET OF SPIDERS.

CURIOS DISCOVERIES MADE IN A FLORIDA THICKET.

Unknowns Were by Yellow Spiders. A Mysterious Disappearance Explained. A Prudent Crab—Tricks of Nature Protect the Deceitful.

Once, in attempting to force my way through the thick bay cedar underbrush of one of the smaller and outer keys of the Florida reef, I suddenly burst into an opening which had the appearance of a narrow street or trail. The brush was six or eight feet in height and remarkably thick, and the heat was insufferable. The branches and leaves which were interlaced formed a perfect network and gave shelter to innumerable gnats, which had taken possession of old birds' nests, while under foot the eggs and half-hatched terns almost covered the ground.

Once in the opening or street it was found to be about eight feet across, winding away out of sight, but my way was blocked by several coarse obstacles—a succession of webs stretched vertically across the pathway at intervals of five or six feet. They were of extraordinary strength and were thrown out and piled in a zig-zag manner. In the center of each of these silicon barriers lay a huge yellow spider, so ugly and conspicuous that I stopped before the first doubting the evidence of my eyes, and as I looked the first yellow spider of the series disappeared. There was no doubt about it. At first so striking and gaudy, it slowly faded away, and through the web I could see other yellow spiders beyond, suggesting that it was no illusion.

While I stood wondering in the hot sun the spider solved the mystery by appearing again, first dimly, then like many spiders quivering in the strong light, finally resolving itself into one huge yellow fellow that moved like a pendulum to and fro and then stopped. I touched it gently with a switch I held, whereupon it deliberately began to swing its huge body, imparting to the entire web a vibratory motion which increased in rapidity until the body of the spider began to grow fainter, and in a few moments became invisible. It was all very simple when understood. The spider when alarmed began to swing, gradually increasing the motion until it disappeared or could not be followed by the eye. Thinking the case might be exceptional, I again touched the spider, and again it literally swung itself out of sight.

Crawling beneath the web, I confronted the next spider, which also was yellow or saffron in color, with black, velvety markings hanging in the sun like a great topaz. Its web dotted with the remains of many feasts—empty skeletons of insects, bits of pearl fish scales, perhaps dropped by some passing bird, a delicate feather and a motley array of flies and other insect folk. At first the spider paid me scant attention, then I saw a slight convulsive movement of its legs as it prepared the first long swing to its hammock-like web that put this wonderful life saving device, for this it was, in motion. It was the spider's defense and protection from enemies.

Certain birds undoubtedly preyed upon the spiders, and this faculty of mysteriously disappearing had on more than one occasion served it well. I could easily imagine the astonishment of the bird when darting down to seize the plump and showy spider to find that it had slipped away.

There was much in this street of yellow spiders to distract the mind from the intense heat that poured down from the almost vertical sun. In the middle of the path, beyond a turn, grew a clump of cactus, with here and there a ripe fruit rich in the purple of full maturity—a brilliant contrast to the green leaves. As I stood watching the hermit crabs dropping from the bushes and scurrying away over the sand I thought I saw a ripe fruit of the cactus move; then, to my amazement, it passed directly out of sight, not after the fashion of the spiders, but by slipping around one of the big leaves. I almost expected to see the others follow it, but nothing of the kind occurred. I walked along and placed myself in a position to see behind the broad, flat, pea-shaped leaf. There was the purple object, now moving cautiously around with the evident intention of keeping itself out of sight, and then I saw that it was a crab, a crab with a purple back the exact tint of the fruit, while its general shape when the legs were tucked up beneath the body, made the crab a mimic of the cactus fruit, a protective resemblance so perfect that the crab was safe from sharp-eyed enemies, and I should have passed it by had it remained quiet, but the phenomenon of moving fruit attracted my attention and led to its discovery.

For some distance I followed this street of spiders, crawling beneath the webs when I could, and everywhere those tricks of nature to protect the defenseless were apparent. The eggs of the gnats simulated the sand in color; the little mantis, which clung to the big cedar, was the exact tint of the leaves and defied detection until accidentally brushed off. Over all life in the secluded spot nature had thrown her protecting mantle of mimicry.—New York Post.

Two Crabs.

Medical Editor—This will never do, Jones. You write here of "a pen dipped in gall." We've given up gall. Make it "a pen charged with dangerous sepiasmia."—Pick Me Up.

The man who tries to turn out to the left always goes home with an impression that the streets are filled by crowds of benevolent persons.—Milwaukee Journal.

I have always thought that what was good was only what was beautiful put in action.—Homer.

MADE LEARNED BY LAW.

Subpoena Admitted by the Veterans to the New Orleans of the Court.

In the territorial days, before Iowa had attained the dignity and prestige of statehood, when the population consisted almost entirely of pioneers and Indians, and the territory was a veritable terra incognita to the far east, there was heard in the United States district court a noteworthy but of gentlemanly character well worthy of repetition.

Gilman Folsom of the Iowa City bar, wit, scholar and veritable old school gentleman, had occasion to try a case in that court before a judge confessedly young in years and professional experience who had secured the place because of political influence rather than on account of his eminent fitness for the judicial arena. Opposed to Folsom in the case was the United States district attorney, who, like the judge, had been appointed for political reasons instead of his ability.

During the trial of the case Folsom, with true professional courtesy and politeness, continually referred to and addressed the district attorney as "my learned opponent." The judge was also characterized as the "learned court." The district attorney, fully conscious of his own shortcomings and realizing the little claim he had to the adjective, felt instinctively that he was being made a subject of ridicule. He fidgeted around until it seemed to him that patience had ceased to be a virtue, and then appealed to the court, asking that Mr. Folsom be required to desist in his persistent sarcastic references to him as "my learned opponent."

When informed by the court that his sarcasm was unnecessary and uncalled for, Folsom looked up with a well affected air of surprise and said, with the inimitable accent and grace of the old school gentleman. "I sahcastic! Your honor, I did not realize that I was sahcastic. I said he was leahned, and he certainly is."

He then proceeded with his argument as though nothing had happened, continually referring to the district attorney and the judge as learned. The judge soon interrupted him and administered a severe rebuke for his persistent sarcasm, telling him it must cease.

Folsom protested, saying. "But, your honor, I simply said he was leahned, and I insist that he is."

He then turned to the United States statutes and read to the court the statute providing for the appointment of men who shall be learned in the law as judges and atorneys of the district courts.

Closing his book and removing his glasses, he continued, "So, your honor, you see that he is leahned—not in the sense your honor is leahned, but from the fact, your honor, that he is made leahned by act of congress!"

No further objection was made to his sarcasm.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Dressing For Salad.

To make French dressing, put a half teaspoonful of salt and a quarter of a teaspoonful of white pepper into a bowl. Add gradually 6 table-spoonfuls of olive oil. Rub until the salt is dissolved and then add a tablespoonful of vinegar or lemon juice.

Beat well for a moment, and it is ready to use. It is much better if used at once. Cream dressing is made by beating a gill of good cream. Mix then a tablespoonful of cornstarch with a little cold milk, add it to the hot cream, cook a moment, then stir in the well beaten yolks of 2 eggs. Take from the fire, add half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and a tablespoonful of vinegar or lemon juice.

Put the uncooked yolks of 2 eggs into a clean, cold soup dish, then add a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt and a dash of cayenne pepper. Work these well together and then add, drop by drop, half a pint or more of olive oil. You must stir rapidly and steadily while adding the oil. After adding a gill of oil alternate occasionally with a few drops of lemon juice or vinegar. The more oil you use the thicker the dressing. If too thick, add a half teaspoonful or more of vinegar until of proper consistency. More or less oil may be added according to the quantity of dressing desired.—Mrs. S. T. Rover in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Parson's Iambendo.

"Is yo' de lady w'at done sent in er appercashun fo' de vacancy in de quan?"

"Dat's w'at I is, Mars Parson."

"Um! Jedgey by de size er de figger w'at yo' done axes fo' de wuk, I reckons hab'able dat yo' done make a mistook in de martex."

"Whar yo' t'ink I done make a mistook, Mars Parson?"

"I done reckon dat yo' forgot dat we pays de salery fo' de quan'ity er de singin', not fo' de size er de apperchoo what de singin' come from."—Cincinnati Dispatch.

Why

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other, in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

Because

They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacists who originated it.

The question of best is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative rates.

Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. L. Hood & Co. Lowell Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

His Lucky Number.

"That boat," said the old vessel owner, "I bought on Friday, the thirteenth day of the month, and in the dark of the moon. She was as slick a craft as you ever see and without a weak spot in her. I made a payment down of \$18,000 and the first crew I put on her consisted of just 13 men. The only pet they had aboard was a green eyed black cat that slept in daytime and tos around the riggin at night."

"I bought the barge at Grand Haven for Tonawanda with a cargo of green lumber. The shovels began at 5 in the morning and were just 13 hours gettin her ready to clear. Friday mornin she encountered a fearful blow in upper Lake Michigan. Every one of the crew of 18 was swept overboard, ship and cargo being left to the mercy of wind and waves. The cat was the only livin thing aboard."

"Terrible, wasn't it?"

"Might have been worse. The 13 people were picked up alive. When the storm subided, we found the ship tossin around in a dead sea but not very seriously damaged. The cat was still on top of the deckload washin his face and there's wan't enough lumber lost to build a hencoop. She made that trip and 60 others without an accident. I never allowed her to clear except on Friday, the crew remainin at 18, and the cat was the mascot."

"But one night the captain got smart. He left the harbor before midnight on Thursday. One of the men had failed to appear and the cat was foraging ashore. The weather was fine, no collision was reported, but I've never heard from her since."—Detroit Free Press.

Good Advice to Women.

Woman, on account of the toil and work entailed by their household duties, too often neglect the habit and regularity of the peculiar organism.

There is general nervous debility, chronic headache, weakness of the back and loins, deficient and delayed menses, etc.

The best remedy for all female troubles is Dr. John W. Bull's Pills, a true, active and alterative, a mild aperient, and a wonderful invigorator of the stomach and bowels. Dr. John W. Bull's Pills can be bought at all dealers, or from the manufacturers, A. C. Meyer & Co., Baltimore, Md., for 25 cents per box containing sixty pills; \$1.00 box, 10 cents. Bear in mind that you ask your dealer for Dr. John W. Bull's Pills and accept no other.

Quick Relief for Asthma.

Foley's Honey and Tar is guaranteed to give prompt relief in all cases of Asthma. Do not class this with other medicines that have failed to give relief. Give it a trial.

H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Diamonds In an Extinct Volcano.

An interesting discovery from a geological point of view was recently made by an explorer in the mountains of Witte's Hook, Natal. On the summit of an extinct volcano, on the edge of a lake that occupies the crater, soundings revealed a layer of sand inclosing small diamonds. It would be interesting to know whether these diamonds were there accidentally—that is, as the result of washing operations carried on by the natives—or whether this discovery corresponds to an actual mine of diamonds, for the hills of Witte's Hook are not situated in regions known to be diamond bearing. On the last hypothesis the presence of precious stones in the crater of a volcano would doubtless throw some light on the formation of the gems in nature.—Genie Civil.

Eczema in any part of the body is instantly relieved and permanently cured by Doan's Ointment, the sovereign remedy for all itchiness of the skin.

Wonderful! Marvelous!

are expressions frequently heard about cures effected by Foley's Kidney Cure. Do not fail to try this great remedy for any kidney trouble.

H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Excursion to Lakeside, Ohio,

under auspices of Epworth church, Friday, July 23rd, Fare—\$1.50; children, 75c. All who desire may remain over Sunday, and no extra charge. Everybody who loves a good time is invited to join this merry company. For particulars see bills.

MY MOTHER'S VOICE.

It is in my happy dreams of infancy. A voice was heard in that silent long ago. Now ringing sweet and clear, then soft and low. In rippling tones of wondrous melody.

All through my childhood rang that happy voice. Which fainter grew as youth came on apace, Yet echoed on when, weary of life's race, I heard its tones which had my heart rejoice.

Far from that happy home, yet not alone. I wander, bearing in my heart that song, Which lingers, guarding me from every wrong.

Never hear its old, familiar tone.

—Martha A. Kidder in New York Home Journal.

OUR GIRLS AND BRITONS.

Why American Maidens Are Tempted to Wed Mouldy Englishmen.

Why does the American girl marry the Briton? Has she any adequate justification? Do you suppose it pays her, and can such a choice on her part be defended on large grounds as promotive of the greatest good of the greatest number? Is it a fact, as has been flippantly suggested, that she moves to England to get country life because we have no good roads here yet, or, on the contrary, can it be demonstrated that one reason our country roads are so bad is that the American girl cannot abide the country and promptly carries her man off to town at the earliest moment that sees his endeavors blessed with the necessary income? Is it her fault that country interests tend too much to fall to the care of a residuum that is too poor to get away, or has the country life not much to do one way or the other with her British propensities?

To be honest, there are other conceivable reasons for marrying an English gentleman besides his country roads. He may be a charming gentleman—they are said to be so once in awhile—who can win a wife by plain, personal courtship, and whom any woman would be justified in marrying on general principles and without specific excuses, or he may be a good "average" sort of man whose advantage over his American brother is a matter of size or complexion or hair appearance. I have known American women who ventured to assert that the feminine eye rejoiced more in the type of male human that treads the pavements of Piccadilly and Pall Mall than in the contemporaneous pedestrians of Fifth Avenue and Broadway.

Or maybe it is his superior stolidity that electifies in the Briton. It is to be feared that there is truth in that tale Mr. Kipling or somebody was telling of how phlegmatic merchants of the east had discovered that the way to beat the American was simply to put him off and let him fret himself reckless. Stolidity is not quite the same as repose, but to persons who are suffering from an acute dearth of repose it may appear as a tolerable substitute, so that one can imagine an American maid, worn with the restless aspirations of her high pressure countrymen, turning with sincere relief to pillow her fair young head upon a bosom behind which lurked no threat of heart failure.—North American Review.

A Sparrow Prima Donna.

M. Mingaud, a naturalist of Nimes, France, gives, in *La Revue Scientifique*, an interesting account of the musical accomplishments of a sparrow in his collection of living birds. He captured the sparrow soon after it had been hatched and fed it by hand until it could care for itself. Then he placed it in a cage containing a chaffinch, a gold finch and two canaries. After a time the sparrow learned to warble like the finches and to trill like the canaries, the imitations being so perfect as to deceive the ear. In spring M. Mingaud is accustomed to keep a box of crickets near his birdcages. Two days after the crickets had been placed near the cage containing the sparrow the latter began to imitate their cry, intermingling it with its song. Even after the crickets had long been dead the sparrow remembered its lesson and continued to repeat their cry. None of the other birds attempted to imitate the crickets. Singularly enough, the sparrow never utters the peculiar squalling cry of its own species, having been removed from its nest too early, apparently, to have learned it.

Orsin's Headaches.

Dr. Lees told one amusing story about Orsin at Blaydon Hall, which showed the latter as a very simple man. Orsin, at one time, complained every morning of his head. "I've got bad headache," he used to say at breakfast to Mrs. Cowen. One night Joseph Cowen detected a strong smell of gas proceeding from Orsin's room. He went to see what was the matter and found the explanation of Orsin's bad headache. The room was quite dark, and the gas had not been turned off. "What do you with the gas?" asked Cowen.

"Blew him out," said Orsin, who had never seen a gas burner before. The headaches then ceased. They were effectively cured some months later at the instance of the emperor of the French.—Westminster Gazette.

Very Romantic!

"Wasn't that romantic?" said the elderly maiden boarder.

"Wasn't what romantic?" growled the bachelor boarder, as there was no one else at the table to pay attention to the lady's question.

"Here is a story of a man who put down his wife's name in his test' ment and valued her at \$1,000,000."

"Hush! I bet he in figurin on letting the taxes go delinquent and havin her sold!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Incredible

"I'm not such a big fool as I look."

doncher know," remarked young Mr. Willie Boy to Miss Point Breeze.

"Is it possible?" replied that young lady, incredulously.

Great Triumph.

Instant relief and a permanent cure by the great remedy, Otto's Cure for Lung and Throat diseases.

ONLY

10c

A

WEEK,

The . . .

Dally

THINGS-

DEMOCRAT.

The

Largest,

Newiest

and

Leading

Paper

of

Lima.

MODERN SHIPS.

The Evolution From the Days of Wood and Sail Power.

This era of mechanical warfare has brought with it difficulties in the production of warlike material unknown to the earlier and simpler days of wooden hulls and cast iron weapons. In those days any well built merchant ship of suitable size and rig could be converted into an effective man-of-war by mounting cast iron cannon on her decks and cutting ports for them through her sides. For the rest nothing was needed but the "hearts of oak" popularly supposed to beat in the bosoms of sailors. Moreover, the building of regular men-of-war in that era was itself a simple thing mechanically, the comparative facility of which may best be illustrated by the statement that an entire ship-yard capable of constructing ships of the line in the days of wood and sail power could have been equipped and organized with less capital than is invested in a single tool in use at Cramp's—the floating derrick.

Likewise in those days a complete foundry capable of turning out cannon and projectiles ad libitum could have been erected at less cost than that of the forging press at Bethlehem, which now makes only the rough forgings required for modern steel rided breechloaders, to say nothing of the ponderous and costly plant necessary for the machining and assembling of them. And, more important than all, the cast iron weapon of the old days could be produced and put in action in one-tenth the time and at one-fiftieth the cost required to complete the modern gun, while a thousand cast iron cannon balls of the former period would not represent the time, cost and labor required to produce a single armor piercing projectile of today.

Perhaps the clearest way in which these vast changes can be indicated is by stating that the expense of firing 100 rounds from the 13 inch guns of the battleship Massachusetts in ammunition alone would exceed the entire cost of the old Constitution's battery in 1812, with ammunition enough thrown in to fight all her battles.

Passing from weapons to material of construction, we find that the actions of the new era are even more crucial. Not only has the day of improvising warships from the merchant fleet passed away, but the conditions involved in the building of regular men-of-war have been immeasurably augmented in complication and expense. Without going into tedious detail, interesting only to technical men, I will simplify the proposition by saying that each one of the 13 inch turrets of the Massachusetts, with its two guns and all of its actuating gear, cost more money, so far as construction is concerned, than the cost of the old Constitution entire from the time her keel was laid till she bombarded the bashaw's castle at Tripoli. The cost of the whole battery of the Massachusetts, including the armor used as gun protection, would have built, armed and equipped ready for battle two 120 gun three deckers like the old Pennsylvania. The cost of the side armor alone of the Massachusetts would have built and put in commission the Hornet and Wasp of our little navy in 1812, and the cost of the Massachusetts' machinery would have provided sail power for our whole naval force at that time. —Lewis Nixon in North American Review.

Ungrateful.

A lawyer brought a suit against a rich corporation for a man of good standing in the community. In the course of his argument he declared in a loud voice for the purpose of gaining the sympathy of the jury: "Gentlemen of the jury, who are the parties to this important litigation? Why, on the one side there is a powerful corporation, with an overflowing treasury, and on the other side there is my poor, simple, uneducated client." "Did you win your suit?" inquired a friend of the plaintiff a few days after. "Yes," was the reply, "I won my suit, but I shall never employ that lawyer again. He called me a fool, and the jury believed it." —San Francisco Argonaut.

Only a Lobster.

"Bring me," said the gentleman with the Gian-na-Gael countenance as he pointed to the lobsters in the show window—"bring me what you think infor-rmers."

"Why do you call them informers, Casey?" asked his companion. "Bedad, they wear the green to begin wid and put on the red coat as soon as they get into hot water." —Indianapolis Journal.

A Boomerang.

"That was rather a—well, a tame sermon of yours this morning, Mr. Mildman," said the rector, just returned from a holiday.

"Was it, sir?" responded the curate. "It wasn't mine. I've been too busy this week to write one, and I took it from a bundle in your hand-writing out of the library." —London Tit-List.



No woman has the right to be a helpless, sick, nervous, fretful burden to her husband. If she is, it is due to her own ignorance or neglect. If she will take proper care of herself and look after the health of the delicate organs that are the most important parts of her physical make-up, she will soon be a healthy, available helpmate, instead of a burden to the partner of her joys and sorrows. No woman who suffers from weakness and disease of the distinctly womanly organism can be a good, helpful wife to an ambitious man. It is easy to keep these organs healthy and vigorous.

The most wonderful medicine for women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It acts directly on the organs that make her a woman.

It cures all weakness and disease.

It relieves inflammation, soothes pain, and

permits the tortured nerves to resume their natural condition. It stops all weakening drains and the woman who has hitherto been nervous, weak and fretful becomes robust, helpful and happy. Thousands of happy women, who were once pain-tortured and miserable, testify to its virtues. All good druggists sell it.

"I write you these few lines to let you know the good your 'Favorite Prescription' did my wife. She is a delicate, healthy woman of 50 years of age. She has been very sick. She could not do her own work until she took two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription.' She took her Doctor's medicine but did not feel good. Your medicine is the best my wife ever had."

Have you a good reliable medical book in the house? There ought to be one in every family in the world. Of all the medical books published there is not one so comprehensive and reliable as Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. In all its 1,000 pages there is not one sentence that may not be readily understood. No physician in the world has been a greater benefactor than has Dr. Pierce. The best he writes is in this book. It is illustrated with over 300 plates and drawings. It talks about hundreds of ailments and tells you how to cure them. You may have this book for the cost of mailing it. If you want the book in paper covers send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover the cost of mailing only. For cloth cover send 31 stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

More Absurd Questions.

"How often do you kill a man?" asked a passenger of a New London motorman the other day.

"Only once," was the laconic reply. —New York Tribune.

The Versacular.

"Don't you think he puts on too much side?"

"Yes and a good deal of front, but I don't think it has any backing." —Indianapolis Journal.

His Definition.



Little Erastus—Fodder, what kinder fish is ex speckled trout?

Father—Er, I doan't no zactly, son, but I guess he's a reg'lar trout wif spectacles. —New York World.

Chic.

It is almost invariably the case that a woman who is chic is no chicken. —New York Truth.

Tis Midnight!

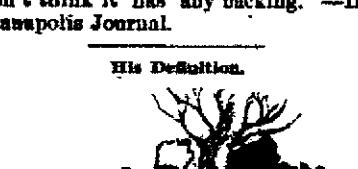
Hark! All through the house rings the awful sound, once heard never forgotten, the sound of a child's group cough. There is no time to lose. Croup is a monster that will not be trifled with. Then is the time that if you have neglected to provide yourself with a bottle of Dr. Hand's Cough and Croup Medicine you fully realize how careless and negligent you have been. It is worth its weight in gold at that critical moment. And yet it costs only 25¢ a bottle at any drug store.

They Bought Bibles.

In the early days of Atchison a rich Boston man named Clafin came to town to assist in celebrating the opening of the Central branch. He was entertained by George W. Glick, and the morning after his arrival he came down stairs and asked Mr. Glick for a Bible, saying he always read a chapter in the Bible before breakfast. Mr. Glick said he would get one, but found there was not a Bible in the house. He slipped over to Cottonwood Brown's, supposing he would have one, but he didn't, and then he went to Virgie Parker's. Parker didn't have one, either, and finally Mr. Glick was compelled to confess to his guest that there wasn't a Bible in the neighborhood.

The late L. A. Anderson operated a Bible depository in Atchison at that time and used to tell how Glick, Brown and Parker slipped into his store one morning one after another and bought a Bible each. It was the morning after the Boston man inquired for one. —Atchison Globe.

CASTORIA.



A Sensational Affair.

"My hair turned from raven black to snowy white in a single night."

"That's nothing. I went into a pawnbroker's shop once and stayed only fifteen minutes. When I came out my watch was turned from gold to silver." —Chicago Record.

A Boomerang.

"That was rather a—well, a tame sermon of yours this morning, Mr. Mildman," said the rector, just returned from a holiday.

"Was it, sir?" responded the curate. "It wasn't mine. I've been too busy this week to write one, and I took it from a bundle in your hand-writing out of the library." —London Tit-List.

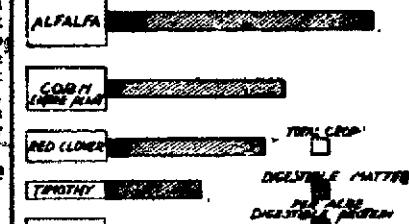
VALUABLE ALFALFA.

Its Increased Consumption—Compared With Other Prominent Forage Crops.

Alfalfa has spread by successive steps from its probable native home in the west Asian valleys to Greece, Rome, the Mediterranean colonies, Mexico, South America, California and our western mountain and prairie states. As lucerne it was raised in New York many years ago without success, but its remarkable popularity in the west has again attracted attention to its merits, and its culture is rapidly extending. It has been grown at the New York station for several years and has yielded heavy crops of very nutritious fodder. Experiments in feeding alfalfa to milk cows has given at this station very favorable results.

In a bulletin from the New York station alfalfa is compared with corn as follows: Farm animals of all kinds find the fresh material very palatable, as much so as corn, and it is much richer in the nitrogenous, or muscle forming, matter than is corn. It thus supplements the nitrogenous poor corn ration and supplies the lacking ingredient in a highly reliable form. As compared with the mature fresh corn fodder fed at the station, the alfalfa forage contains a little more moisture, ash, fiber and fat, much less starch and similar compounds, but nearly 1 1/4 times as much of the nitrogenous protein, and of this protein about 77 per cent is in the form of easily digestible albuminoids.

Alfalfa will furnish three or more cuttings each year, and from fields at



FIELD AND FOOD VALUE COMPARED.

The station from 1 to 3 years old which have hardly attained their prime and on soils not thought to be best adapted to heavy growth the average yield of green fodder from five crops of four cuttings each was over 17 tons per acre. This yield and its food value as compared with high average yields of other prominent forage crops of the farm are graphically shown in the cut here reproduced from the bulletin quoted. The blocks at the left represent by their width the comparative relations between the total crop yields, the shaded portions show the relative amounts of digestible matter in the yields, and the black areas are proportionate to the quantities of digestible protein.

The Riding Plow.

What has the riding plow accomplished? This question is answered as follows by a contributor to the Iowa Homestead.

It has made things easier for the driver, but harder for the team. I have two riding plows, both good, but I find that it is about as fatiguing for three horses to draw either of these plows as it is for two horses to draw a common hand plow of the same size at the same depth. The riding plow is the plow for boys, old men, lazy men and cripples. It can be set by means of its levers so as to run at the desired depth, then any body who can manage a team can plow and do fairly good work and a reasonable amount of it, but it is done at the expense of an extra horse and harness and with three times the cost for a plow.

I have no word of disparagement for the riding plow, because it has come to stay, and I fully appreciate the ride when am a little tired or footsore. The point I wish to make is that the riding plow is the more expensive, and this extra expense brings nothing but comfort to the driver. A good plowman can turn just as good a furrow by hand as he can by wheels and levers. The inventor should try and modify the riding plow so that it will rest the horse as well as the man.

An Omaha Show.

A transmississippi and international exposition will be held at Omaha from June 1 to Nov. 1, 1898. As reported by Country Gentleman, the grounds include about 200 acres. The company is to have a capital of \$1,000,000, and it is stated that nearly half this amount has been subscribed. The railroads have contributed \$100,000, government and state appropriations amount to \$300,000, western states and territories have appropriated \$55,000 and the Illinois appropriation is \$35,000. Agriculture and live stock will be made prominent features. Professor F. W. Taylor is chief of the bureau of agriculture, horticulture, forestry and irrigation and is negotiating with the largest irrigating company in the world, which he hopes will install an irrigating exhibit covering ten acres.

News and Notes.

It is said that the Dwarf Essex is the best variety of rape for the United States.

The next fat stock show will be held in Chicago Nov. 9-20. In addition to the fat stock provision has been made for an exhibition of agricultural and horticultural products, also a poultry show.

After you have picked early tomatoes three or four weeks run the cultivator between the rows if the vines will admit. Farm Journal says that this will renew the plants, starting a second growth.

If wheat is to follow oats, have the manure you intend to apply ready to spread on the stubble before it is plowed.

It is claimed that all kinds of plant life yield to kerosene emulsion.

Fall plowing lessens the number of cutworms the following spring.

Celery grows best on soil that has been applied to previous crops.

"If a woman reads

Pearline ads. and acts upon them, she'll have plenty of time to read everything else in the paper." That is what a woman writes to us, and she's a woman who ought to know. How large a part of your time is spent in getting things clean? Haven't you something better that you'd like to do if you had the time for it? Time is one of the things that Pearline saves.

To hurry up housework and Pearline.

make every kind of washing and cleaning quick and easy, use Pearline.

51

Millions use Pearline

MAKING BEET SUGAR.

THE IMPROVED QUALITY OF SUGAR A RESULT OF THIS INDUSTRY.

Producing Beet Sugar In This Country Can Be Made Profitable—The Industry Flourishes In France and Germany and Has Become Greatly Developed Here.

The making of sugar from beet roots must undoubtedly be reckoned a serious factor in the industrial world. First undertaken on a large scale amid the throes of war a century ago, it soon became firmly established, attained considerable dimensions and effected something like a revolution in the sugar trade. For to it we owe most of the improvements in sugar making processes, and especially the now well nigh universal refining of the product to its purest and most attractive form. But for Bonaparte's quarrel with England the sugar of general use might still be unmovado.

In later years the beet sugar industry has pushed forward to predominate over that of cane. The one has been greatly stimulated by bounty systems in France, Germany and the United States, while social disturbances and other influences have much depressed the other. Two years of war have almost destroyed the cane sugar industry of Cuba, and an imperial commission is holding what seems much like an antemortem inquest upon that in the British West Indies.

At the same time the beet sugar industry in the United States has been greatly developed, and under the energetic encouragement of the present administration bids fair to continue its growth at an accelerated rate.

There is little doubt that the industry can be made widely profitable. The best beet roots contain about as much sugar as does cane. The yield of them to the acre is enormous. They can be grown through a far wider climatic range of country than can cane, and thus can be produced where industrial conditions and proximity to market are most favorable for profit. Of all this there is no reasonable doubt. At the same time much caution is to be observed by all who would seek to engage in the enterprise. There are men now living who remember the disastrous mulberry tree and silk-worm mania and other similar crazes that have swept over this country. It will not do to rash heedlessly into the growing of sugar beets, for the result might be even more disastrous than that of any previous craze. There are, no doubt, places in this country where silk culture might be conducted as successfully as in France or Japan. It was the indiscriminate attempt to do it in all places, without regard to fitness, that brought ruin. There are probably millions of acres of land in the United States on which sugar beets can be grown as successfully as in France or Germany, but there are also millions of acres on which they cannot. That is the first fact for the farmer to take into consideration and for the agricultural department to make clear.

The sugar beet experiment was tried in England, where common beets and turnips have long been a leading and most profitable crop, but it has failed, and the last of the beet sugar factories has closed its doors. The rivalry of the continental beet sugar producers, who enjoy large government bounties, is named as a reason for this result. Perhaps it is one reason, but another potent one is almost certainly to be found in the unfavorable climate of England. The summer is too short and the weather too cool and damp to develop the fullest amount of sugar in the beets.

That is an example that may well be borne in mind here. Careful investigation and experiment can alone determine the fitness of any region for this crop, and these should be undertaken. There is a possibility and a probability of developing a fast and beneficial industry. There ought to be no danger of an in-sense and disastrous craze. —New York Tribune.</p

A Vain Search.

SEVERAL YEARS AND THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS EXPENDED.

An Expert Accountant and Bookkeeper of Detroit Troubled with Hereditary Scrofula in Its Worst Form—Spends a Small Fortune Seeking to Find a Cure.

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

James H. Wallace, the well known expert accountant and bookkeeper of Detroit, Mich., lately had a remarkable experience and a reporter called at his pretty home 230 Sixth Street, to interview him regarding it. He found Mrs. Wallace in the midst of house cleaning, and after the reporter stated the object of his visit, Mrs. Wallace said: "You had better see Mr. Wallace at the office of C. A. Halerkorn, Co., tailors, on Hildreth on Orchard Street, and he will tell you of this disease much better than I." "I will go to the office of the above concern, where Mr. Wallace was seen," I am, said Mr. Wallace, "yet a young man, still I have suffered untold agonies and tortures. I was born with that awful hereditary disease known as scrofula, and what I suffered cannot be well described.

The first physicians that treated me said it was a constitutional blood disorder and by constant treatment and diet it might be cured. The blood purifiers and spring remedies I used only made my eruptions more aggressive and worse. In 1880 I had a fever looking eight and was in fact recuperative. On my limbs were large ulcers which were very painful, and from which there was a continual discharge. In three years I spent over \$3000 in medicine and medical services and grew worse instead of better. I tried the medical baths, and in 1883 went to Medicine Lake, Washington, but was not benefited. I then tried some proprietary medicines, but did not receive any benefit.

"One day in the fall of 1885 while reading the paper I noticed an article about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, but did not give it much attention. That afternoon while moving some books I broke an ulcer on my leg and nearly fainted, the pain made me sick and I had to stop work. While sitting

TOM'S HEROIC RESCUE.

Let Ye Go No Thanks For His Saving Work at the Fire.

Ambidextrous men and women, or those who can use either right or left hand with equal facility, are not nearly so frequently met with as might at first be supposed—in fact, they are quite rare. This double facility is, however, much more frequently met with among butchers and sailors than in any other walks of life. Left handed butchers are numerous, as a walk through any of our large market houses will quickly demonstrate, but it is a very interesting study to watch one of them who will cut, chop, saw and handle his meat without once changing it from one side to the other on the block or changing his own position.

In view of the many advantages derived from the ability to use both hands equally well, many people have often expressed surprise at the action of educational authorities in insisting on the use of only the right hand instead of trying to develop an equal skill in the other. They all stuck to the right handed idea, however, and an old resident of Frankford, noted for his ambidextrousness, is still mourning the loss of a prize at school through the use of his left hand in writing, although he was equally skillful as a penman with his right.

The benefits derived from the use of both hands were excellently illustrated in the experience of two carpenters who lived in Frankford some years ago. Their names were Cross and Walton, and the former was right handed, the latter left handed. As one was also very tall and the other very short, they made a curious couple, but they always worked together laying floors and putting up joiners' work in buildings.

They could take jobs of this character cheaper than any other, because they could work from either end toward each other so handily. Cross would square a floor board at one end and Walton would "scribe" and cut it off to fit at the other end and then nail down, working together from opposite ends.

Left handed machinists are always at a disadvantage, as machinery is invariably adapted to people who work right handed, but the ambidextrous man or woman is always at home in whatever work is undertaken.—Philadelphia Record.

Where He Won.

"You told me this horse had won half a dozen matches against some of the best horses in the country. He can't trot a mile in six minutes to save him."

"It was in plowing matches that he took the prizes, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

Happy Fellow!

Cholly—I think Chippie committed suicide in London.

Dudey—Yea. The prince spoke to him on the street and he never wished to be recognized by an inferior person afterward.—New York Truth.

Tired, Nervous, Sleepless?

Men and women—how grateful they write about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Once helpless and disengaged, having lost all faith in medicine, now in good health and "able to do my own work," because Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to enrich and purify the blood and make the weak strong—this is experience of a host of people.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Mental Strain.

"How much insanity develops in hot weather."

"Yes; people lose their minds when their ice bills come in."—Chicago Record.

For earache, put a couple of drops of Thomas' Eclectic Oil on a bit of cotton and place it in the ear. The pain will stop in a few moments. Simple enough, isn't it?

ERRORS IN LIVING.

Man's Excessive Appetite and the Body's Capacity For Food.

To the lay mind nothing seems to an ear so strongly in favor of robust health as a hearty appetite. Furthermore, there would seem to be a strong conviction in the public mind, sanctified by tradition from time almost immemorial, that the more a man eats the better he is. The quantity of food that many people naturally eat is very large as compared with their actual physiological requirements. Add to this the many tempting forms in which food is presented to the palate by our modern culinary arts, the sharpening of the appetite by the anteradial cocktail, the stimulus afforded the appetite by a bottle of good wine, and the result is often the consumption of an amount of food that simply overwhelms the assimilative organs. Such indolence, if unrestricted and habitual, taxes both the assimilative and the excretory organs to their highest capacity, especially when coupled with sedentary life, and, moreover, it lends an additional impetus to the evils springing from the use of impure quality of food.

The human elaborating and excretory mechanism was evidently adjusted for ordinary wear and tear to an average limited period of about 70 years. Under 40 per cent of extra work we must naturally expect impairment or breakdown of the mechanism much earlier. It should therefore excite no special surprise that so large a proportion of our well to do people die from Bright's disease, heart failure and allied diseases at 60 or 65 who should, and under properly regulated lives and habits would, have attained the natural age of 70 or over. Paradoxical though it may seem, such people usually spring from exceptionally healthy stock and often point with pride to the fact that their immediate ancestors lived to advanced ages of 80 years or more. This paradox, however, is more apparent than real, for investigation will usually reveal the fact that for the most part the parents in such cases were people of more simple habits, such as corresponded with New England life 75 or 100 years ago.

The truth is that the well to do man of today lives in a faster age than that of his father and grandfather. He meets with greater opportunities and possibilities and therefore greater stimulus to all his energies. He more easily acquires pecuniary resources, and in larger amounts, and therefore he possesses greater luxuries of domestic life. With these come greater temptations to excess. While he has often inherited a splendid constitution from his ancestors, unlike them he has run his physical mechanism at a breakdown rate, and it must of necessity more quickly wear out.—Charles W. Purdy, M. D., in North American Review.

ANGER AND EGGS.

A Boston Man Says the Combination May Result in Death.

"Never eat eggs while you are angry," said A. E. Stewart of Boston. "My attention was first called to this strange fact by the tragic and sudden death of a lady acquaintance in Boston several years ago. I accepted her husband's invitation to dine with them. Just as we were going in to dinner a servant did something that caused the lady to fly into a terrible rage. She had been irritable from some minor complaint for several days, and her husband culmed her ruffled feelings sufficiently for the dinner to be eaten in good temper. I noticed that she ate an unusually large amount of soft scrambled eggs. Fifteen minutes after we left the dinner room she was a corpse. She died in frightful convulsions before the nearest doctor reached the house. The doctor was unable to ascribe the cause. A few months later I was visiting a brother in Connecticut, and one of his sons died under similar circumstances. Before breakfast one morning the boy, who was about 15 years old, had a fight with a neighbor's boy. Before his anger had subsided my nephew was called to breakfast. He ate four soft boiled eggs. Had I known as much then as I do now I would have prevented it. In less than a half hour after breakfast the boy died with exactly the same symptoms that were present when my friend's wife died. This set me to thinking about the matter."

"It wasn't long after that before a Beacon hill friend of mine expired suddenly after a meal. The doctors, as usual, were divided in opinion on the cause of death. Some of them contended that it was heart failure, whatever that is, and others are still holding out that it was apoplexy. Inquiry by me developed the fact that my friend was very angry when he sat down at table and that he ate five eggs. With these developments I searched no further for the cause of his death. He was angry, he ate eggs, and he died. If these are not links in the chain of cause and effect, the human intellect is incapable of logical thinking."—St. Louis Republic.

Wrecked on Boston Shoals.

The young man looked up from his writing.

"The—ah—the girl lives in Boston," he said to his chum. "Don't you think it would make a hit with her if I quoted a few lines of poetry?"

"Got the book?"

"No, but I know the verses by heart."

"Don't you take any chances. I tried the same thing once and got shot because I used a semicolon where there should have been a comma."—Washington Star.

Worst and Worse.

Lately one of the Aston constables, who is an Irishman, while in the witness box perpetrated a bull which fairly set the court in a roar. Describing the conduct of a man who had been creating a disturbance, he said:

"I saw the defendant. He made the worst row in the world, and then he went up the street and made a worse."—London Tit-Bits.

Chess has been known in China and Japan since 3000 B. C. The game of chess, as now played in Europe and America, dates from the sixteenth century.

HOURS AND WAGES.

Conflicting Interests and Views in the International Miners' Conference.

At the recent session in London of the international miners' conference, attended by delegates representing the coal miners of Great Britain, France, Belgium and Germany, two or three highly interesting points came up for discussion, upon which a wide difference of opinion was elicited. On the question of approval of advocating an eight hour law, while the French, Belgian and German delegates were unanimously in favor of it, and quite a number of the English delegates were equally outspoken in their demand for parliamentary action, a number of the delegates representing Northumberland and Durham, two of the great coal mining districts of England, stoutly dissented, and the motion when passed was only adopted because these dissenters were outvoted.

The reason given for the Durham and Northumberland opposition to the eight hour bill was that at the present time the coal miners in these districts, by their own exertions through well disciplined trade organizations, have succeeded in reducing the hours of labor of mining employees to from 6½ to 7 hours in the working day. This limitation has been secured on the ground that work underground is of a character that warrants shorter hours of labor than would apply in the case of those who were engaged in a less trying form of occupation. The north of England miners assert, with some degree of force, that if parliamentary sanction were given to the eight hour theory their employers would immediately assert that the arrangements that now existed were at an end; but the labor organizations themselves had succeeded in putting this measure through parliament, and hence it was an official declaration, both on the part of the wage earners and the highest legislative tribunal in the land, that 8 hours and not 6½ or 7 hours a day were the full limits of a miner's working day. This line of reasoning did not influence the German, French and Belgian miners for the reason that at the present time their terms of labor per day average a good deal more than 8 hours, a condition that is found to exist to quite a degree in the Welsh collieries also.

But when another question came up for discussion, the Welsh miners joined those of the north of England in a protest of a somewhat similar kind. This was on the question of supporting a resolution in favor of a minimum wage. This was carried, the French, German and Belgian delegates voting unanimously for it, but of the British delegates, while those representing 400,000 miners voted yes, those representing 226,000 voted no, the ground taken for this opposition being that a minimum wage would be quite apt to be looked upon as a maximum wage. What the French, German and Belgian miners wanted was a rate of pay considerably higher than most of them were getting, but the rate which they looked upon as a minimum was considerably below what most of the English miners are now receiving. If an official authorization was given to fix wages at what would be an American equivalent of \$1 a day as a minimum, then the tendency on the part of mine owners in England would be to take the miners at their word and inform those who were now getting possibly twice that amount that \$1 a day was what they themselves had, through their representatives, affirmed was a fair living rate of wages.

—Charles W. Purdy, M. D., in North American Review.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

SEE
THAT THE
FAC-SIMILE
SIGNATURE
OF

WRAPPER
OF EVERY
BOTTLE OF

CASTORIA

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Castor oil is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.T.O.R.I.A.

Cast

ONLY
10c
A
WEEK.

The . . .

Daily

Times

Democrat.

The

Largest.

Newspaper

and

Leading

Paper

of

Lima.

MODELS OF SHIPS.

The *Democrat* from the Days of Wood and Sail Power.

This era of mediaeval warfare has brought with it difficulties in the production of warlike material unknown to the earlier and simpler days of wooden hulls and cast iron weapons. In those days any well built merchant ship of suitable size and rig could be converted into an effective man of war by mounting cast iron cannon on her decks and casting ports for them through her sides. For the rest nothing was needed but the "hearts of oak" popularly supposed to beat in the bosoms of sailors. Moreover, the building of regular men-of-war in that era was itself a simple thing mechanically, the comparative facility of which may best be illustrated by the statement that an entire ship-yard capable of constructing ships of the line in the days of wood and sail power could have been equipped and organized with less capital than is invested in a single tool in use at Cramp's—the floating derrick.

Likewise in those days a complete foundry capable of turning out cannon and projectiles ad libitum could have been erected at less cost than that of the forging press at Bethlehem, which now makes only the rough forgings required for modern steel rifled breechloaders, to say nothing of the populous and costly plant necessary for the machining and assembling of them. And, more important than all, the cast iron weapon of the old days could be produced and put in action in one-tenth the time and at one-fiftieth the cost required to complete the modern gun, while a thousand cast iron cannon balls of the former period would not represent the time, cost and labor required to produce a single armor piercing projectile of today.

Perhaps the clearest way in which these vast changes can be indicated is by stating that the expense of firing 100 rounds from the 13 inch guns of the battleship Massachusetts in ammunition alone would exceed the entire cost of the old Constitution's battery in 1812, with ammunition enough thrown in to fight all her battles.

Passing from weapons to material of construction, we find that the actions of the new era are even more crucial. Not only has the day of improvising warships from the merchant fleet passed away, but the conditions involved in the building of regular men-of-war have been immeasurably augmented in complication and expense. Without going into tedious detail, interesting only to technical men, I will simplify the proposition by saying that each one of the 13 inch turrets of the Massachusetts, with its two guns and all of its actuating gear, cost more money, so far as construction is concerned, than the cost of the old Constitution entire from the time her keel was laid till she bombarded the bashaw's castle at Tripoli. The cost of the whole battery of the Massachusetts, including the armor used as gun protection, would have built, armed and equipped ready for battle two 120 gun three deckers like the old Pennsylvania. The cost of the side armor alone of the Massachusetts would have built and put in commission the Hornet and Wasp of our little navy in 1812, and the cost of the Massachusetts' machinery would have provided sail power for our whole naval force at that time. —Lewis Nixon in *North American Review*.

Ungrateful.

A lawyer brought a suit against a rich corporation for a man of good standing in the community. In the course of his argument he declared in a loud voice for the purpose of gaining the sympathy of the jury: "Gentlemen of the jury, who are the parties to this important litigation? Why, on the one side there is a powerful corporation, with an overflowing treasury, and on the other side there is my poor, simple, uneducated client." "Did you win your suit?" inquired a friend of the plaintiff a few days after. "Yes," was the reply, "I won my suit, but I shall never employ that lawyer again. He called me a fool, and the jury believed it." —San Francisco Argonaut.

Only a Lobster.

"Bring me," said the gentleman with the Gian-na-Gael countenance as he pointed to the lobsters in the show window—"bring me what av them infor-mers."

"Why do you call them informers, Casey?" asked his companion.

"Bedad, they wear the green to begin wid and put on the red coat as soon as they get into hot water." —Indianapolis Journal.

A Boomerang.

"That was rather a—well, a tame sermon of yours this morning, Mr. Mildman," said the rector, just returned from a holiday.

"Was it, sir?" responded the curate. "It wasn't mine. I've been too busy this week to write one, and I took it from a bundle in your hand-writing out of the library." —London Tit-Bits.



No woman has the right to be a helpless, sick, nervous, fretful burden to her husband. If she is, it is due to her own ignorance or neglect. If she will take proper care of herself and look after the health of the delicate organs that are the most important parts of her physical make up, she will soon be a healthy, amiable helpmate, instead of a burden to the partner of her joys and sorrows. No woman who suffers from weakness and disease of the distinctly womanly organism can be a good, helpful wife to an ambitious man. It is easy to keep these organs healthy and vigorous.

The most wonderful medicine for women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the organs that make her a woman. It cures all weakness and disease. It relieves the tortured nerves, pain, and permits the tortured nerves to resume their natural condition. It stops all weakening drains, and the woman who has hitherto been nervous, weak and fretful becomes robust, helpful and happy. Thousands of happy women, who were once pain tortured and miserable, testify to its virtues. All good druggists sell it.

I write these few lines to let you know the good our "Favorite Prescription" did me," writes Deanie H. Coonley, Mrs. of Cleo Water, Wright Co., Minn. "Previous to motherhood she was very sick. She could not do her own work until she took two bottles of "Favorite Prescription." She took her Doctor's medicine and her wife her good. Your medicine is the best, my wife ever had."

Have you a good reliable medical book in the house? There ought to be one in every family in the world. Of all the medical books published, there is none so comprehensive and reliable as Dr. Pierce's *Common Sense Medical Adviser*. In all its 1,000 pages there is not one sentence that may not be readily understood. No physician in the world has been a greater benefactor than has Dr. Pierce. The best he writes in this book. It is illustrated with over 300 plates and drawings. It talks about all kinds of ailments and tells you how to cure them. You may have this book for the cost of mailing it. If you want the book in paper covers send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover the cost of mailing only. For cloth cover send 31 stamps. *World's Dispensary Medical Association*, Buffalo, N. Y.

VALUABLE ALFALFA.

Its Increased Cultivation Compared with Other Premium Forage Crops.

Alfalfa has spread by successive steps from its probable native home in the west Asian valleys to Greece, Rome, the Mediterranean colonies, Mexico, South America, California and our western mountain and prairie states. As long ago as New York was raised many years ago without success, but its remarkable popularity in the west has again attracted attention to its merits, and its culture is rapidly extending. It has been grown at the New York station for several years and has yielded heavy crops of very nutritious fodder. Experiments in feeding alfalfa to milk cows has given at this station very favorable results.

In a bulletin from the New York station alfalfa is compared with corn as follows: Farm animals of all kinds find the fresh material very palatable, as much so as corn, and it is much richer in the nitrogenous, or muscle forming, matter than is corn. It thus supplements the nitrogenous poor corn ration and supplies the lacking ingredient in a highly refined form. As compared with the mature fresh corn fodder fed at the station, the alfalfa forage contains a little more moisture, ash, fiber and fat, much less starch and similar compounds, but nearly 1½ times as much of the nitrogenous protein, and of this protein about 77 per cent is in the form of easily digestible albuminoids.

Alfalfa will furnish three or more cuttings each year, and from fields at

ALFALFA
CORN
LAWNS
RED CLOVER
TENNYON
TOMATOES
WANDEL

YIELD AND FOOD VALUE COMPARED.

the station from 1 to 3 years old which have hardly attained their prime and on soils not thought to be best adapted to heavy growth the average yield of green fodder from five crops of four cuttings each was over 17 tons per acre. This yield and its food value as compared with high average yields of other prominent forage crops of the farm are graphically shown in the cut here reproduced from the bulletin quoted. The blocks at the left represent by their width the comparative relations between the total crop yields, the shaded portions show the relative amounts of digestible matter in the yields, and the black areas are proportionate to the quantities of digestible protein.

THE RIDING PLOW.

What has the riding plow accomplished? This question is answered as follows by a contributor to the Iowa Homestead:

It has made things easier for the driver, but harder for the team. I have two riding plows, both good, but I find that it is about as fatiguing for three horses to draw either of these plows as it is for two horses to draw a common hand plow of the same size at the same depth. The riding plow is the plow for boys, old men, lazy men and cripples. It can be set by means of its levers so as to run at the desired depth, then anybody who can manage a team can plow and do fairly good work and a reasonable amount of it, but it is done at the expense of an extra horse and harness and with three times the cost for a plow.

I have no word of disparagement for the riding plow, because it has come to stay, and I fully appreciate the ride when I am a little tired or footsore. The point I wish to make is that the riding plow is the more expensive, and this extra expense brings nothing but comfort to the driver. A good plowman can just as good a furrow by hand as he can by wheels and levers. The inventor should try and modify the riding plow so that it will rest the horse as well as the man.

AN OMAHA SHOW.

A transmississippi and international exposition will be held at Omaha from June 1 to Nov. 1, 1898. As reported by Country Gentleman, the grounds include about 200 acres. The company is to have a capital of \$1,000,000, and it is stated that nearly half this amount has been subscribed. The railroads have contributed \$100,000, government and state appropriations amount to \$300,000, western states and territories have appropriated \$55,000 and the Illinois appropriation is \$45,000. Agriculture and live stock will be made prominent features. Professor F. W. Taylor is chief of the bureau of agriculture, horticulture, forestry and irrigation and is negotiating with the largest irrigating company in the world, which he hopes will install an irrigating exhibit covering ten acres.

NEWS AND NOTES.

It is said that the Dwarf Essex is the best variety of rape for the United States.

The next fat stock show will be held in Chicago Nov. 9-10. In addition to the fat stock provision has been made for an exhibition of agricultural and horticultural products, also a poultry show.

After you have picked early tomatoes three or four weeks run the cultivator between the rows if the vines will admit. Farm Journal says that this will renew the plants, starting a second growth.

If wheat is to follow oats, have the manure you intend to apply ready to spread on the stubble before it is plowed.

It is claimed that all kinds of plant life yield to kerosene emulsion.

Fall plowing lessens the number of cutworms the following spring.

Celery grows best on soil that is full of manure that has been applied to previous crops.

"If a woman reads Pearline ads. and acts upon them, she'll have plenty of time to read everything else in the paper."

That is what a woman writes to us, and she's a woman who ought to know. How large a part of your time is spent in getting things clean? Haven't you something better that you'd like to do if you had the time for it? Time is one of the things that Pearline saves. To hurry up housework and make every kind of washing and cleaning quick and easy, use Pearline.

MAKING BEET SUGAR.

THE IMPROVED QUALITY OF SUGAR
A RESULT OF THIS INDUSTRY.

Producing Beet Sugar In This Country Can Be Made Profitable—The Industry Flourishes In France and Germany and Has Become Greatly Developed There.

The making of sugar from beet roots must undoubtedly be reckoned a serious factor in the industrial world. First undertaken on a large scale amid the throes of war a century ago, it soon became firmly established, attained considerable dimensions and effected something like a revolution in the sugar trade. For to it we owe most of the improvements in sugar making processes, and especially the now well nigh universal refining of the product to its purest and most attractive form. But for Bonaparte's quarrel with England the sugar of general use might still be muscovado.

In later years the beet sugar industry has pushed forward to predominate over that of cane. The one has been greatly stimulated by bounty systems in France, Germany and the United States, while social disturbances and other influences have much depressed the other. Two years of war have almost destroyed the cane sugar industry of Cuba, and an imperial commission is holding what seems much like an antemortem inquest upon it in the British West Indies. At the same time the beet sugar industry in the United States has been greatly developed, and under the energetic encouragement of the present administration bids fair to continue its growth at an accelerated rate.

There is little doubt that the industry can be made widely profitable. The best beet roots contain about as much sugar as does cane. They can be grown through a far wider climatic range of country than can cane, and thus can be produced where industrial conditions and proximity to market are most favorable for profit. Of all this there is no reasonable doubt. At the same time much caution is to be observed by all who would seek to engage in the enterprise. There are men now living who remember the disastrous mulberry tree and silkworm mania and other similar crazes that have swept over this country. It will not do to rush heedlessly into the growing of sugar beets, for the result might be even more ruinous than that of any previous craze. There are, no doubt, places in this country where silk culture might be conducted successfully as in France or Japan. It was the indiscriminate attempt to do it in all places, without regard to fitness, that brought ruin. There are probably millions of acres of land in the United States on which sugar beets can be grown as successfully as in France or Germany, but there are also millions of acres on which they cannot. That is the first fact for the farmer to take into consideration and for the agricultural department to make clear.

There is little doubt that the industry can be made widely profitable. The best beet roots contain about as much sugar as does cane. They can be grown through a far wider climatic range of country than can cane, and thus can be produced where industrial conditions and proximity to market are most favorable for profit. Of all this there is no reasonable doubt. At the same time much caution is to be observed by all who would seek to engage in the enterprise. There are men now living who remember the disastrous mulberry tree and silkworm mania and other similar crazes that have swept over this country. It will not do to rush heedlessly into the growing of sugar beets, for the result might be even more ruinous than that of any previous craze. There are, no doubt, places in this country where silk culture might be conducted successfully as in France or Japan. It was the indiscriminate attempt to do it in all places, without regard to fitness, that brought ruin. There are probably millions of acres of land in the United States on which sugar beets can be grown as successfully as in France or Germany, but there are also millions of acres on which they cannot. That is the first fact for the farmer to take into consideration and for the agricultural department to make clear.

The sugar beet experiment was tried in England, where common beets and turnips have long been a leading and most profitable crop, but it has failed, and the last of the beet sugar factories has closed its doors. The rivalry of the continental beet sugar producers, who enjoy large government bounties, is named as a reason for this result. Perhaps it is one reason, but another potent one is almost certainly to be found in the unfavorable climate of England. The summer is too short and the weather too cool and damp to develop the fullest amount of sugar in the beets.

That is an example that may well be borne in mind here. Careful investigation and experiment can alone determine the fitness of any region for this crop, and these should be undertaken. There is a possibility and a probability of developing a vast and beneficial industry. There ought to be no danger of an insensate and disastrous craze. —New York Tribune.

INCOME OF PAINTERS NOT LARGE.

The announcement of M. Pavis de Chavannes' approaching marriage has revived talk in Paris about the gains of prominent painters in that city which the Gaulous takes pains to confute.

M. Pavis de Chavannes, one of the most distinguished of modern painters, has gained only a modest competence, though he has executed very large public commissions. His income during the 37 years of his artistic career, as calculated by himself, has aggregated only \$92,000 francs, or \$78,400, being an average of a little over \$2,000 a year.

The two magnificent canvases at Marseilles, at the Longchamp palace, brought him only \$2,000. The four symbolic paintings he made for Lyons were bought for \$8,000. The enormous panel at the Sorbonne, in Paris, was worth to him only \$7,000. The "Sainte Genevieve" at the Pantheon, representing several years of his labor, cost the government \$10,000. —New York Tribune.

VALUABLE ADVICE.

Wife—My dear, the doctor insist that I must take a trip abroad.

Husband—I wondered what made his bill so high—Detroit Free Press.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS—
WHAT A FUNNY NAME!
Very True, but it KILLS All Pain—
Sold Everywhere, Every Day—
Without Relief. There is No Pain!

CATARRH, HAY FEVER.
Kill the Catarrh microbe and you cure Catarrh. These parasites nest deep in the tissues and folds of the olfactory membrane and are difficult to reach and kill; but Brazilian Balsam will utterly destroy them if used persistent. It destroys the Hay Fever germ in a few days. Use full strength, or nearly so for Hay Fever. Cure permanent.

A Vain Search.

SEVERAL YEARS AND THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS EXPENDED.

An Expert Accountant and Bookkeeper of Detroit Troubled with Hereditary Scrofula in Its Worst Form—Spends a Small Fortune Seeking to Find a Cure.

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

James H. Wallace, the well known expert accountant and bookkeeper, of Detroit, Mich., lately had a remarkable experience, and a reporter called at his pretty home, 230 Sixth Street, to interview him regarding it. He found Mr. Wallace in the midst of house cleaning, and after the reporter stated the object of his visit, Mr. Wallace said: "You had better see Mr. Wallace at the office of C. H. Haderkorn & Co., table manufacturers on Orchard Street, and he will tell you of this experience much better than I." A visit was made to the office of the above concern, where Mr. Wallace was seen. "I am," said Mr. Wallace, "yet a young man, still I have suffered untold agonies and tortures. I was born with that awful hereditary disease known as scrofula, and what I suffered can not be well described."

The first physicians that treated me said it was a constitutional blood disorder and by constant treatment and diet it might be cured. The blood purifiers and spring remedies I used only made the eruptions more aggressive and painful. In 1868 I was a fearful looking sight and was in fact repulsive. My limbs were large ulcers which were very painful, and from which there was a continual discharge. In three years I spent over \$3000 in medicine and medical services and great work, instead of better. I tried every medical bath house in 1869 went to Medicine Lake, Washington, but was not benefited. I then tried some proprietary medicine, but did not receive any benefit.

"One day in the fall of 1869 while reading the paper I noticed an article about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, but did not give it much attention. That afternoon while moving some books I broke an ulcer on my leg and nearly fainted, the pain made me sick and I had to stop work. While sitting

in the chair I again noticed the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills article in the newspaper which was laying on the floor. I read it carefully and immediately decided to give the pills a trial, as the account which I read had been of a case similar to mine. I sent the office boy over to Frank Hough's drug store for a box of pills, and before I had used one box I noticed an improvement. I grew better rapidly and all my friends noticed the improvement, and after taking eight boxes there was not a sore on my person.

"I am covered with scars from the ulcers

but since that time I have not seen a single indication of the old trouble. I continued the use of the pills long after I was cured as I wanted to get my system rid of that awful disease."

(Signed) JAMES H. WALLACE.

Detroit, Mich., May 7, 1897.

Before me a Notary Public is and for Wayne County, Michigan, personally appeared James H. Wallace, who being duly sworn, deposed and said that he had read the foregoing statement and that the same was true.

ROBERT E. HULL, JR., Notary Public.

WAYNE COUNTY, MICH.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents box or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

CUNNING OF THE LEFT HAND

Some of the Advantages That Are Possessed by the Ambidextrous.

Ambidextrous men and women, or those who can use either right or left hand with equal facility, are not nearly so frequently met with as might at first be supposed—in fact, they are quite rare. This double faculty is, however, much more frequently met with among butchers, tailors, than in any other withs or like. Left handed butchers are numerous, as a walk through any of our large market houses will quickly demonstrate, but it is a very interesting study to watch one of them who will cut, chop, saw and handle his meat without once changing it from one side to the other on the block or changing his own position.

In view of the many advantages derived from the ability to use both hands equally well, many people have often expressed surprise at the action of educational authorities in insisting on the use of only the right hand instead of trying to develop an equal skill in the other. They all stuck to the right handed idea, however, and an old resident of Frankford, noted for his ambidextrousness, is still mourning the loss of a prize at school through the use of his left hand in writing, although he was equally skillful as a penman with his right.

The benefits derived from the use of both hands were excellently illustrated in the experience of two carpenters who lived in Frankford some years ago. Their names were Cross and Walton, and the former was right handed, the latter left handed. As one was also very tall and the other very short, they made a curious couple, but they always worked together laying floors and putting up joiners' work in buildings.

They could take jobs of this character cheaper than any other, because they could work from either end toward each other so handily. Cross would square a floor board at one end and Walton would "scribe" and cut it off to fit at the other end and then nail down, working together from opposite ends.

Left handed machinists are always at disadvantage, as machinery is invariably adapted to people who work right handed, but the ambidextrous man or woman is always at home in whatever work is undertaken.—Philadelphia Record.

Where He Won.

"You told me this horse had won half a dozen matches against some of the best horses in the country. He can't trot a mile in six minutes to save him."

"It was in plowing matches that he took the prizes, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

Happy Fellow!

Cholly—I hear that Chapkie committed suicide in Lennon.

Dudeley—Yes. The pinceau spoke to him on the street and he never wished to be recognized by an inferior person afterward.—New York Truth.

Tired, Nervous, Sleepless?

Men and women—how grateful they write about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Once helpless and discouraged, having lost all faith in medicine, now in good health and "able to do my own work," because Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to enrich and purify the blood and make the weak strong—this is experience of a host of people.

Hood's Pills are the best Family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Mental Strain.

"How much insanity develops in hot weather."

"Yes; people lose their minds when their ice bills come in."—Chicago Record.

For aches, put a couple of drops of Thomas' Electroic Oil on a bit of cotton and place it in the ear. The pain will stop in a few moments. Simple enough, isn't it?

ERRORS IN LIVING.

Man's Excessive Appetite and the Body's Capacity for Food.

To the lay mind nothing seems to an gor so strongly in favor of robust health as a hearty appetite. Furthermore, there would seem to be a strong conviction in the public mind, sanctified by tradition from time almost immemorial, that the more a man eats the better he is. The quantity of food that many people naturally eat is very large as compared with their actual physiological requirements. Add to this the many tempting forms in which food is presented to the palate by our modern culinary arts, the sharpening of the appetite by the antepalatial cocktail, the stimulus afforded the appetite by bottle of good wine, and the result is often the consumption of an amount of food that simply overwhelms the assimilative organs. Such indulgence, if unrestricted and habitual, taxes both the assimilative and the excretory organs to their highest capacity, especially when coupled with sedentary life, and, moreover, it lends an additional impetus to the evils springing from the use of improper quality of food.

The human elaborating and excretory mechanism was evidently adjusted for ordinary wear and tear on an average limited period of about 70 years. Under 40 per cent of extra work we must naturally expect impairment or breakdown of the mechanism much earlier. It should therefore excite no special surprise that so large a proportion of our well to do people die from Bright's disease, heart failure and allied diseases at 50 or 55 who should, and under properly regulated lives and habits would, have attained the natural age of 70 or over. Paradoxical though it may seem, such people usually spring from exceptionally healthy stock and often point with pride to the fact that their immediate ancestors lived to advanced ages of 80 years or more. This paradox, however, is more apparent than real, for investigation will usually reveal the fact that for the most part the parents in such cases were people of more simple habits, such as corresponded with New England life 75 or 100 years ago.

The truth is that the well to do man of today lives in a faster age than that of his father and grandfather. He meets with greater opportunities and possibilities and therefore greater stimulus to all his energies. He more easily acquires pecuniary resources, and in larger amounts, and therefore he possesses greater luxuries of domestic life. With these come greater temptations to excess. While he has often inherited a splendid constitution from his ancestors, unlike them, he has run his physical mechanism at a breakdown rate, and it must of necessity more quickly wear out.—Charles W. Purdy, M. D., in North American Review.

ANGER AND EGGS.

A Boston Man Says the Combination May Result in Death.

"Never eat eggs while you are angry," said A. E. Stewart of Boston. "My attention was first called to this strange fact by the tragic and sudden death of a lady acquaintance in Boston several years ago. I accepted her husband's invitation to dine with them. Just as we were going in to dinner a servant did something that caused the lady to fly into a terrible rage. She had been irritable from some minor complaint for several days, and her husband claimed her ruffled feelings sufficiently for the dinner to be eaten in good temper. I noticed that she ate an unusually large amount of soft scrambled eggs. Fifteen minutes after we left the dining room she was a corpse. She died in frightful convulsions before the nearest doctor reached the house. The doctor was unable to ascribe the cause. A few months later I was visiting a brother in Connecticut, and one of his sons died under similar circumstances. Before breakfast one morning the boy, who was about 15 years old, had a fight with a neighbor's boy. Before his anger had subsided his nephew was called to breakfast. He ate four soft boiled eggs. Had I known as much then as I do now I would have prevented it. In less than a half hour after breakfast the boy died with exactly the same symptoms that were present when my friend's wife died. This set me to thinking about the matter."

"It wasn't long after this before a Beacon hill friend of mine expired suddenly after a meal. The doctors, as usual, were divided in opinion on the cause of death. Some of them contended that it was heart failure, whatever that is, and others are still holding out that it was apoplexy. Inquiry by me developed the fact that my friend was very angry when he sat down at table and that he ate five eggs. With these developments I searched no further for the cause of his death. He was angry, he ate eggs, and he died. If these are not links in the chain of cause and effect, the human intellect is incapable of logical thinking."—St. Louis Republic.

Wrecked on Boston Shoals.

The young man looked up from his writing.

"The—she—the girl lives in Boston," he said to his chum. "Don't you think it would make a hit with her if I quoted a few lines of poetry?"

"Get the book."

"No, but I know the verses by heart."

"Don't you take any chances. I tried the same thing once and got shook because I used a semicolon where there should have been a comma."—Washington Star.

West and Worse.

Lately one of the Aston constables, who is an Irishman, while in the witness box perpetrated a bull which fairly set the court in a roar. Describing the conduct of a man who had been creating a disturbance, he said:

"I saw the defendant. He made the worst row in the world, and then he went up the street and made a worse."—London Tit-Bits.

HOURS AND WAGES.

Conflicting Interests and Views in the International Miners' Conference.

At the recent session in London of the international miners' conference, attended by delegates representing the coal miners of Great Britain, France, Belgium and Germany, two or three highly interesting points came up for discussion, upon which a wide difference of opinion was elicited. On the question of approval of advocating an eight hour law, while the French, Belgian and German delegates were unanimously in favor of it, and quite a number of the English delegates were equally outspoken in their demand for parliamentary action, a number of the delegates representing Northumberland and Durham, two of the great coaling districts of England, stoutly dissented, and the motion when passed was only adopted because these dissenters were outvoted.

The reason given for the Durham and Northumberland opposition to the eight hour bill was that at the present time the coal miners in these districts, by their own exertions through well disciplined trade organizations, have succeeded in reducing the hours of labor of mining employees to from 6½ to 7 hours in the working day. This limitation has been secured on the ground that work underground is of a character that warrants shorter hours of labor than would apply in the case of those who were engaged in a less trying form of occupation. The north of England miners assert, with some degree of force, that if parliamentary sanction were given to the eight hour theory their employers would immediately assert that the arrangements that now existed were at an end; that the labor organizations themselves had succeeded in putting this measure through parliament, and hence it was an official declaration, both on the part of the wage earners and the highest legislative tribunal in the land, that 8 hours and not 6½ or 7 hours a day were the full limits of a miner's working day. This line of reasoning did not influence the German, French and Belgian miners for the reason that at the present time their terms of labor per day average a good deal more than 8 hours, a condition that is found to exist to quite a degree in the Welsh collieries also.

But when another question came up for discussion, the Welsh miners joined those of the north of England in a protest of a somewhat similar kind. This was on the question of supporting a resolution in favor of a minimum wage. This was carried, the French, German and Belgian delegates voting unanimously for it, but of the British delegates, while those representing 400,000 miners voted yes, those representing 226,000 voted no, the ground taken for this opposition being that a minimum wage would be quite apt to be looked upon as a maximum wage. What the French, German and Belgian miners wanted was a rate of pay considerably higher than most of them were getting, but the rate which they looked upon as a minimum was considerably below what most of the English miners are now receiving. If an official authorization was given to fix wages at what would be an American equivalent of \$1 a day as a minimum, then the tendency on the part of mine owners in England would be to take the miners at their word and inform those who were now getting possibly twice that amount that \$1 a day was what they themselves had, through their representatives, affirmed was a fair living rate of wages.—Boston Herald.

Taxing Foreign Laborers.

The act of the Pennsylvania legislature regulating the employment of foreign born, unnaturalized male persons over 21 years of age took effect July 1. It is stated in the preface that it is intended to protect citizen laborers of America against the competition of citizens of other countries. It provides that all persons, firms and corporations employing one or more foreign born, unnaturalized male persons over 21 years of age shall be taxed 8 cents per day for each day each of such persons may be employed. One-half of the tax is to be used for school purposes, the other half for defraying the general expenses of county government. Employers of such labor are required to keep exact records of the foreigners employed and the days they work, which records are to be open to the examination of county commissioners. Employers of foreign labor and the officers of corporations employing foreign labor are required to make detailed quarterly reports under oath to the county commissioners. Failure or neglect to do so is made a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of not less than \$200 or more than \$1,000.

To Patronize Home Labor.

The Missouri state labor bureau proposes to join the Manufacturers' association of St. Louis in an effort to induce residents of the state to patronize home industries when the products thereof are equal in price and quality to those manufactured outside of Missouri. Labor Commissioner Roselle regards this move with much favor and will use his influence to push it along.

In addition to the generally accepted business theory that it is always wise to patronize home industries, the promise of work to the unemployed will be urged as a strong incentive to induce the public to aid in the undertaking suggested.

The Iron Molders.

President Martin Fox of the Iron Molders' Union of North America is for increase, of wages. He adds: "Where the molders can show good organization they receive the same wages as prevailed in 1892. This refers to bench and machinery molding. In the stove molding branch the same scale of wages which prevailed in 1892 is maintained, and we have the same scale signed for the year ending March 31, 1893."

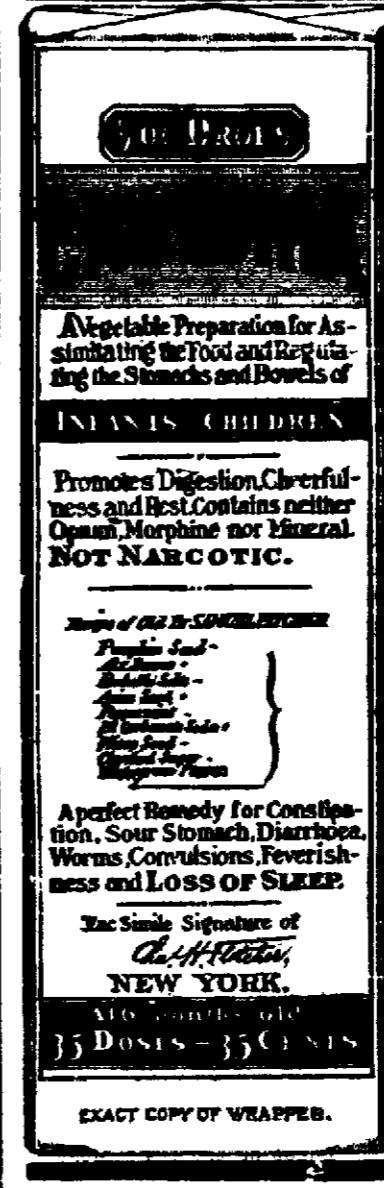
As to Smoking.

"Does your wife let you smoke in the house?"

"Well, she makes it pretty hot for me."—Detroit News.

CASTORIA.

Cast H. Fletcher



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF *Cast H. Fletcher* IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plan or premise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The *Cast H. Fletcher* *Signature* is very

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPED.

Cast H. Fletcher

NEW YORK.

ALSO MANUFACTURED

35 DOSIS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPED.

Cast H. Fletcher

NEW YORK.

Cast H. Fletcher

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPED.

Cast H. Fletcher

NUMAN ENDORSED

CASH PAYMENT

LAID OFF.

A TROLLEY PARTY

TWELVE MEN

THEY ALL WANT IT.

For the Position of Postmaster at Lima.

A POPULAR APPOINTMENT

It would be if the President would observe the recommendations of the Cycling Club—Endorsement wired to Foraker.

William F. Numan, candidate for postmaster of Lima, has a number of warm friends who desire to see him receive the appointment and enjoy the benefits of the salary attachment. In no circle is he more popular than in the Lima Cycling Club, of which he is an enthusiastic member. At the meeting of the club last evening during the absence of Mr. Numan, a motion was made and carried with a whirr that the club endorse Mr. Numan as the unanimous choice for postmaster. After the motion had carried President Weaver wired Senator Foraker of the action of the club in endorsing Mr. Numan.

Among the most energetic anti-Foraker men in this neck-o'-the-woods for several years, has been George R. Davis, of Wapakoneta. Last year he was in Arizona for several months on a professional and political mission. A few weeks ago when his appointment was sent to the senate he was accredited to Arizona, and his name along with those of a number of Ohio apprentices were upon a list that was being looked over by Senator Foraker. While the senior senator from Ohio was looking over the list, he was chatting with Bersey Layton. Bersey's eyes fell upon the name of George R. Davis, and he said, "I wonder if that is not our George," advertising to his former fellow townsman. Senator Foraker looked at the name and at the place to which he was accredited, at once connected Davis, the candidate from Arizona, with Davis, of Wapakoneta, a strong Sherman worker, and said with emphasis: "Well I'll be _____. He did not oppose the confirmation, however, probably thinking that a Sherman man would do less harm as an official in Arizona than as a high private in Ohio.

CANDIDATES STILL WORKING.

Colonel George P. Waldford has not yet succeeded in landing the Tenth district collectorship for himself, or the Lima postoffice for George Hall. His political enemies keep him worried and in hot water, and it's doubtful as to his eventually winning out even with his close touch with secretary Sherman. The following suggestive paragraph appeared in the Toledo Bee's last edition.

Col. Gen. Waldford keeps one eye on the Commercial and the other on that collectorship, but it's big silver dollars to matches that he will never get Foraker's endorsement. Waldford, Joe Smith and Bill Hahn were the bitterest foes Foraker had in the old Sherman crowd in Ohio politics. And it seems to be settled that he will not get congressman Southard's endorsement either.

THE BONDS DELIVERED

And the City Has Begun Paying Five

Per Cent Interest

On Fifty-four Thousand Dollars of Bonds for the Market Street Improvement.

The improvement bonds issued in anticipation of the proposed west Market street improvement and sold by the city council last Monday night to O. D. Crites, the highest bidder, were properly signed by mayor Baxter and city clerk Lynch yesterday and were delivered by the city clerk this afternoon to Mr. Crites. The face value of the Market street bonds is \$54,000 and upon this amount of money the city must pay 5 per cent. interest, while the portion of the proposed improvement extending from Elizabeth street to Cole street will be delayed for a length of time now indefinite by the litigation occasioned by the mandamus proceedings commenced in common pleas court by the Barber Asphalt Co., which seeks to compel the city to award them the contract for the work.

ALASKA

\$100,000 in Lima.

The gold fever seems to have struck Lima, as we have on every hand persons wanting to go to Alaska. Klondyke is not the only place; gold is plentiful in Lima if the citizens would only gather it up. There is, at a low estimate, \$100,000 in this city in various shapes of jewelry that has become broken, old or out of style. Just gather that prancer and take it to Macdonald & Co. They buy it, give you new goods or manufacture into new goods. They have been getting from \$300 to \$500 a month, but should be getting \$2,000 a month, at least. Just take an hour to-morrow and collect what you have and bring it to us Monday. 147 north Main.

Free Turtle Soap

at the Marl House bar, Saturday evening. 9:30

Made for the Michigan Branch of the C. J. & M. by the

DETROIT & LIMA NORTHERN

McKinleyism Brings Idleness to L. E. & W. Employees.

ALL THE BOILERMAKERS

Connections to be Made with the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul—Direct Line into Toledo—Ferry Boat for the Lake.

The Detroit & Lima Northern people continue to manifest that enterprize which has characterized them ever since they began the building of their road about two years ago. Their last move has been a shrewd one and for them will be the source of a large amount of revenue. The D. & L. N. company has purchased the Michigan division of the C. J. & M., which runs from Toledo to Allenton, a city about 20 miles east from the Lake Michigan shore. They also have secured possession of twenty-two miles of the Chicago & West Michigan road that extends from Allenton to Holland, which is one of the best lake ports on the Michigan coast. From Dundee, a station on the C. J. & M., a branch will be built to Detroit and entrance made into that city over the terminal company's line. This will give the D. & L. N. a direct line from Toledo to Detroit. The distance of the line will be 82 miles, or three miles longer than the Michigan Central and three miles shorter than the Lake Shore.

The cash payment for the Michigan division of the C. J. & M. has been made, and the contract signed, and the road was expected to be in the hands of the new company yesterday or to-day. The D. & L. N. people have arranged to make connections with the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and transport the latter railroad's eastern and coast freight over their Michigan and Ohio lines, thence over the O. S. to the Norfolk & Western road, by which road it will be carried direct to the coast. Several large freight ferry boats have been contracted for and these will be used in transporting freight trains from Milwaukee to Holland, a distance of only eighty miles, and the shortest ferry line across Lake Michigan. The all-rail distance from Milwaukee to the coast by this route will be sixty miles shorter than any other. Time will be saved, since the freight will not have to go through Chicago, where it takes two days for freight to pass. This will make a popular route, as the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul controls most of the northwest and ships an enormous amount of grain to the coast.

This together with the large eastern shipments of beer and breadstuffs from Milwaukee would go by way of the D. & L. N. and O. S. In return the Norfolk & Western, which passes through 1500 miles of the richest coke territory in the world, would be able to compete in the northwest with other coke companies and would send their coal and coke via the O. S. D. & L. N., C. J. & M. and the ferry and C. M. & St. P.

This will also give shippers an opportunity to get freight to Detroit without passing through Toledo, thus saving expensive switching charges and much time. So before many months large freight trains carrying freight from the coast to the northwest and from the northwest to the coast will be seen passing through Lima over the D. & L. N.

UNDER A TRAILER.

Mrs. S. W. Marshall Injured by a Trolley Car Last Evening.

She Was Dragged for Some Distance and Narrowly Escaped the Wheels and Was Not Seriously Injured.

About 8:30 o'clock last evening Mrs. Samuel W. Marshall, of 223 south Pierce street, was the victim of a frightful accident at Main and Spring streets, and the fact that she escaped without being very seriously wounded is miraculous.

Mrs. Marshall was a passenger in an inclosed trolley car that was south bound and was followed by an open trailer. She alighted from the rear steps of the forward car while the two were in motion and was thrown down and dragged beneath the trailer. Some gentlemen who were passengers on the trailer state that Mrs. Marshall stepped off the car backwards before it came to a standstill. An other young man, who was standing on the street crossing waiting for the car to pass, states that the car stopped at the south crossing and that some one boarded the car and the conductor gave a signal to go ahead without noticing that Mrs. Marshall was just alighting. Her clothing was caught in the side step of the trailer and she was dragged for some distance beneath the edge of the car before it was brought to a standstill. Almost every witness thought that the woman had been crushed beneath the wheels, but the nature of her injuries prove that she narrowly escaped them.

As soon as the cars were stopped, several of the gentlemen passengers carried the injured woman into Smith's tin store, at the nearest corner, and Flaxy Cunningham summoned Grosejen's ambulance. Mrs. Marshall was removed to her home and Dr. Burton, who was summoned, attended her injuries. Her limbs and body were badly bruised and the shock to her nerves was probably even more severe, but unless she is injured internally her condition is not serious.

Building Permits Required. All persons erecting new structures or putting extensions to old ones, in the city of Lima, are hereby notified that permits must be secured from the City Clerk in every instance. See city ordinance.

Builders and contractors are requested to give this information to persons for whom they may be doing work. Attention to this request will greatly facilitate the work of the Board of Equalization, and may save considerable expense.

S. A. BAXTER, Mayor.

Third 714W

Free Turtle Soap

at the Marl House bar, Saturday evening. 9:30

Lima Camp No. 3290

Every member, together with his wife or lady friend, is requested to be at M. W. A. hall on Monday evening to attend the free ice cream social. No expense. All members are welcome. Come out at 8 p. m. and enjoy a good social time.

SAM'L N. YOUNG, V. O.

W. T. COPELAND, O.

OIL AND GAS.

THE MARKET.

Is One of the Social Events of the Week.

PICNICS AND PARTIES

And Part of the Machinists Out of Work—Fireman Casey Joins the Picnics—Ballard Notes of Interest.

Were Numerous and all the Pleasure Makers are in Active Demand—Marriage of a Former Lima Teacher.

Quite the gayest picnic party of this week was the one given on Tuesday by the young buds and their escorts, in honor of the three cousins of Miss Sabine Carnes, the Misses Wulchet, of Dayton, Ohio. Miss Frances Metzger and Miss Cora Holland were the accommodating chaperones of this gay crowd: Misses Madge Mitchell, Louise Lowe, Clara Brotherton, Bonnie Bourquin, Kathryn Orley, Lena Sanford, Katherine Hover, Madge Vail, Sabine Carnes and the Misses Wulchet. Messrs. James McCoy, Archie Peck, Miles Standish, Wm. Freeman, Lon Bowler, Bruce McCoy, of Meadville, Pa., Sam Sanford, Howard Balliet, of Ashland, Ohio, Lester Scott, of Monroeville, Fred Neely, Orris Clutter, Will Myers and Thomas McGaughlin.

MACHINISTS ALSO LAID OFF.

The boilermakers are not the only unfortunate sufferers from McKinley prosperity. Three of the employees in the machinists' department at these same shops were also laid off yesterday, and it is impossible to say when there will be enough work to perform. Business is so quiet and traffic is so light on the road that the usual amount of repair to the rolling stock is unnecessary.

Fireman Casey a Benedict.

Night before last, at the St. Rose parsonage, Mr. James E. Casey and Miss Clara B. Ward, two popular young people of the south side, were united in marriage, the ceremony being performed by Rev. James B. Mooney.

Mr. Casey is a passenger fireman employed on the L. E. & W. and his charming bride is the daughter of J. D. Ward, of 1035 Hughes avenue. Both have a host of friends who wish them a long and happy wedded life.

Mr. and Mrs. Casey will soon be at home to their friends at their pleasant home on McPherson avenue.

NOTES.

C. N. Haskell, of the D. & L. N., is in the city to-day.

Assistant general manager B. H. Stephens, of the O. S., is in Springfield to-day.

H. L. Harrod has accepted the position as freight and passenger solicitor for the southern end of the D. & L. N.

Under a trailer.

Mrs. S. W. Marshall Injured by a Trolley Car Last Evening.

She Was Dragged for Some Distance and Narrowly Escaped the Wheels and Was Not Seriously Injured.

At half past ten a lunch was served in the wigwam, after which the work was continued until all the white faces had been conquered.

The following members of the Abenaki Tribe were present:

Charles Moore, O. P. Ballow, J. V. Hester, Sylvanus Noriss, Albert Jacobs, J. M. Homan, Joe Dixon, J. D. Hines, W. B. Wallace, Vall Fandree, Marion Fowler, Ben House, Charles Holt, Vern Barlow, Will Saltzgaber, W. S. Johnson, S. W. Shaffer, Philip Bialek, J. H. Fronfield, W. F. Hile, Ellwood Snelling, S. M. Bressler, Felix Norman, S. M. Baxter, C. P. Putman, Albert Wallace, W. J. Semple, Levi Perry, Milt Welker, M. T. Balyat, J. A. Johnson, Simon Stewart, Joseph May, W. R. Collett.

Miss Flora Bell, of Columbus, is the guest of Mrs. Walter Standish, of west Market street.

Thursday evening a merry party of cyclists included Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Edson, Miss Emma Jones, Miss Ethel McKay, the Misses Adkins, Mrs. Chapman, Mr. Shirley Longworth and Mr. Coulter. McBeth's was their mecca and they arrived in time to indulge in boating and fishing, in addition to a genuine picnic spread, with grape leaves for dishes. The entire crowd enjoyed the spin back to town shortly after sundown.

Miss Lemore Vail is entertaining a college friend, Miss Winsboro, of Allentown, Pa.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of the Misses Bumble, of west Market street.

Mrs. James B. Townsend entertained twenty young ladies yesterday morning in compliment to Miss Golden, of Hamilton, and Miss Crawford, of Cincinnati, who are the guests of